

arrived first, even tried to keep the sapsucker away. At other times, the sapsucker retaliated and kept the hummer away. Seldom did the hummer's presence keep the sapsucker from coming. There were at least four hummingbirds that visited this one tree, and the combats between them were highly entertaining. One male would not allow the other male to approach while he was there. He would allow one female to visit, but never the other one. Nor would the two females tolerate one another's society.

Very often the hummers rested quietly on the branches nearby, sometimes for long periods even when no bird was at the tree, neither did we observe that they showed much agitation, swinging the head, as Bolles describes.

In drinking the sap, they most often hovered just below the hole, keeping their bills in the hole and taking long draughts. At other times, they clung to a small projecting piece of bark below the holes, and folded their wings.

The birds usually came from one of two directions and flew away in the same directions, leading us to suppose that there were but two pairs which came, and also that this might be one of a round of trees.

A few butterflies, many hornets, and a host of smaller insects were at the holes. These small insects were, I judged, the attractive feature to the female Black-throated Blue Warbler who visited the tree several times.

These observations extended from July 28—September 10 and were not solely fall records. We noted that the Black-throated Blue Warbler would sometimes hover like a hummingbird before the sap but usually the bird would alight on and proceed diagonally around the hole, more like a nuthatch or Black and White Warbler and not after the fashion of a woodpecker.—A. A. and A. H. WRIGHT, *Ithaca, N. Y.*

Starlings (*Sturnus vulgaris*) at Barnstable, Mass.—Mr. W. S. Holway of Watertown, Mass., who has a hunting shanty on the Great Marshes at Barnstable, communicated to the writer the following bird tragedy.

The shanty which has not been in use during the summer was visited on August 26 by Mr. Holway's brother, who was to look it over and put it in order for the fall gunning. As he entered he heard a flutter in the vertical part of the stove pipe, and some distance above the damper discovered a small hole in which he thought he could see something moving. Enlarging the opening to investigate, sixteen birds came flying out one by one. On taking down the pipe he found a solid mass of dead birds from the damper to the hole, and a dozen more in the horizontal run. At the bottom of the outside chimney, into which the horizontal pipe fitted, were at least fifty. In all, he said, there were over one hundred. Specimens brought to the writer for identification proved to be Starlings.

The birds made their entrance through the slots of the cap on the chimney, and were evidently unable to fly up and out of the small pipe or to

crawl up its smooth, glazed lining. Mr. Holway placed some fine chicken wire over the cap to prevent the birds from entering in the future. Incidentally, this suggests the lines along which a Starling trap may be made when it shall become necessary to deal more strenuously with these annoying pests.—T. E. PENARD, *Arlington, Mass.*

Yellow-headed Blackbird in New Jersey.—A specimen of the Yellow-headed Blackbird (*Xanthocephalus xanthocephalus*) was secured on Newton Creek, N. J., near Audubon, by Mr. Wm. J. Kelton on September 1, 1917. It is a male of the first year, and has been mounted. I am indebted to Mr. Joseph W. Tatum for calling my attention to the capture and for bringing the specimen to me for identification.—WITMER STONE, *Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia.*

The Bohemian Waxwing in Grand Junction, Colo.—In order to make more complete the local records of the remarkable wave of Bohemian Waxwings which passed over the Rocky Mountain Region last winter, I wish to put into print the following notes, made at the time by myself, on the occasions of the species' visits to Grand Junction. In order to make clear the import of some of my remarks, it becomes necessary to say that Grand Junction is on the Grand River, and is, in effect, at the western edge of the Rocky Mountain range, and its outlying foothills, its altitude being 4583 feet.

The first pair of these birds was seen February 25, 1917, in some bushes on the Grand River in the western part of the city, and on February 28 a second (or the same) pair was seen at the same place. A few days later a large flock was observed by Mr. Harmon on his ranch east and north of the city. Between March 3 and 19, many flocks—and large ones—were noticed every day on the river; they would first be seen on the river where it passes through Grand Junction, about 10.30 in the morning, travelling down stream, very slowly, and resting and flying from tree to tree, and bush to bush. The procession of birds continued all day, and ceased about four o'clock P. M. All went downward on the river, and seemed never to leave it to go into the residential portions of the city. On the ranches the general direction of movement was northwest. All of the irrigating canals and laterals were dry at this time and this may account for the river movement, though I am not sure that such is a correct explanation. I could not determine with certainty what the birds were eating but Mr. Harmon was convinced that they worked on the buds and insects of the ranch orchard trees. At times the birds seemed stupid as if they had eaten too freely before reaching my post of observation. Large flocks appeared from time to time on the neighboring ranches, and for two weeks after they had left the river and the vicinity of its banks. At times the birds seemed quite friendly, and would come down to the lower branches of a tree, to inspect the "onlookers," flying at times so near to one that to dodge was irresistible, and the most natural thing to do. No effort was